

Sophomore summer camp '85 was many things. It gave us a chance to discover not only what we could already do, but also how much we have to learn. It gave us a chance to meet many of the professors of the College and a chance to work intensively with very special members of the faculty. It showed us how difficult it is to retain one's sanity and maintain one's motivation during three weeks of virtually perfect weather. It provided us with the opportunity to build on old friendships and begin new ones. Most importantly, it gave us the sense of professionalism in the profession.

Our fearless and peerless leader for the experience was Professor Al Kimball. In Orono, Al is disguised as merely a professor in the two-year technicians program. In Bridgton, however, his true colors shone through and we found him to be a jack-of-all-trades. From soil profiles to throughfall, from wildlife to social stereotypes, Al always had a pertinent and valuable opinion. The emphasis of this year's summer camp was forest ecology, a very broad topic, well suited to Al's extensive interests. The Bridgton experience was also enhanced by two teaching assistants: Eric Sorenson and Steve Salisbury. These two graduate students were perfect complements for one another, one picking up where the other one left off. The teaching staff taught us a lot about forestry and about being human.

We also had our recommended daily allowance of wisdom from Orono. The visiting faculty gave us either a preview of our junior and senior years or made us painfully aware that even when we get our degree, we still wouldn't know everything. Professor Hale's mill tours convinced us to stay in school while Professor Ostrofsky's dynamic lecture on decay made many of us question his research-only assignment. Professor Bill Mitchell and Dr. Newby made a great impression by taking us to Sebago Lake. Dr. Carter's presentation on diversity enlightened many of us to the true meaning of diversity, while Dean Knight's discourse on the wide world of bugs taught us a few of the basics—like ticks and black flies. Dr. Fernandez came down, played in the dirt and then tried to get us to call it soil. Dr. Griffin also joined us for a day or two and did a number of things for us: he threw a multitude of terms at us, introduced us to Dr. Duncan Howlett (whom we later voted tree farmer of the century) and laid the groundwork for Silvics.

Bridgton '85 was more than all work and no play. The happy campers relaxed by doing all sorts of things from hacky-sacking to climbing Bear Mountain, from canoeing to playing frisbee, from doing laundry to doing the dishes.

Of course, the highlight of the week was Saturday's barbeque and softball game which was followed by small social gatherings. All in all, Bridgton was a good time to use what we had learned in the classroom, a good time to meet people and to experience new things, a good time to look to the future of the profession and our role in it. In short, it was a good time to learn.

Martha L. Wood





# Junior's





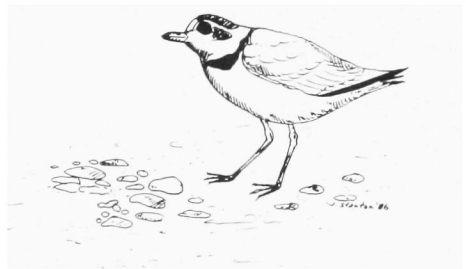
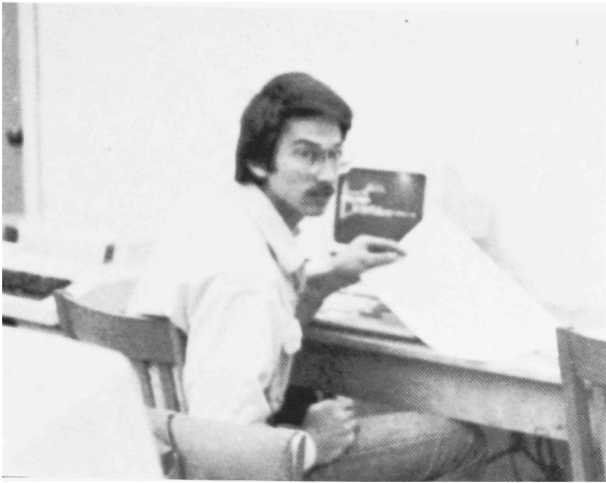
(B) Jeff Kelly, Dave Fornier, Dave Clapp, Mike Mannuzza, Andy Sheere, Paul Geyster, Kurt Swengle, Gary Chandler, Bob Bradbury, ?, Erich Pfalzer, Jeff Slahor, Pat Lackey, ?.

(M) John Conomy, Tim Flannagan, Rick Ellsmore, Rocco Pizzo, Pat Adams, Jim Miller, Parnel Hesketh, Sam Langley, Dave Libby, Mary Kay Meiman, Don Grebner, Todd Massey, ?.

(F) Glenn Gordon, Andrea Sutton, Martha Wood, Maynard Wilson, Pete Coutu, Tom Breen, John Sawyer, Fred Martel, ?.







## Junior Forestry Summer Camp

Forestry summer camp, 1985, was blessed with prime weather for most of the three weeks. You could count the rainy days on one finger. Classes were held in 100 Nutting, as usual, and it was there that we received our instructions for the day. Camp was especially fun this year for the harvesting sequence was lengthened from one day to an entire week. Under Chuck Simpson's care, we practiced chainsaw welding and maintenance while felling and bucking trees. We also learned to operate the Kubota tractor and skid trees from the forest with a Timberjack cable skidder. Nothing beats hands-on experience to better understand forestry and harvesting practices. A week was also spent surveying and mapping; another week for doing specific inventories in the University Forest.

For our special project, we constructed a sixteen-foot bridge in LaGrange. A few days prior to this we had been taught the techniques and then put to the actual test. The resulting bridge slowly fell into place and looked quite pleasing. Unfortunately time ran out before construction was complete. Throughout the day, demonstrations of U.M.O.'s own Yankee Yarder were also provided.

Camp was not all work, however. Tom Brann invited us over to his house one Saturday for a cookout with food and beer aplenty. An intense volleyball game prevailed throughout the entire day (six hours!!). A great time was had by all. We left that evening a bit lame, but in extremely good "spirits."

Lilly Leonard



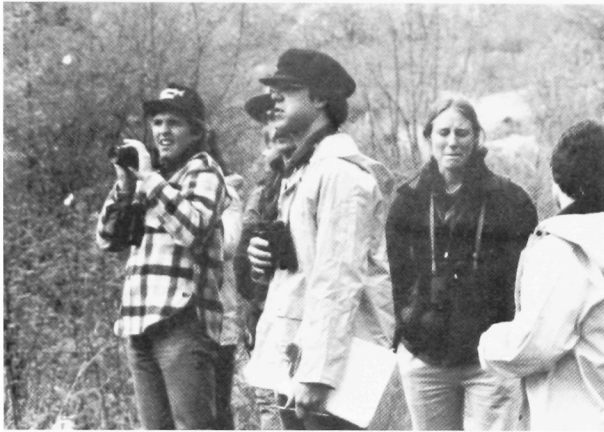


*The only limit to our realization of tomorrow will be our doubts of today. Let us move forward with strong and active faith.*

Franklin Delano Roosevelt

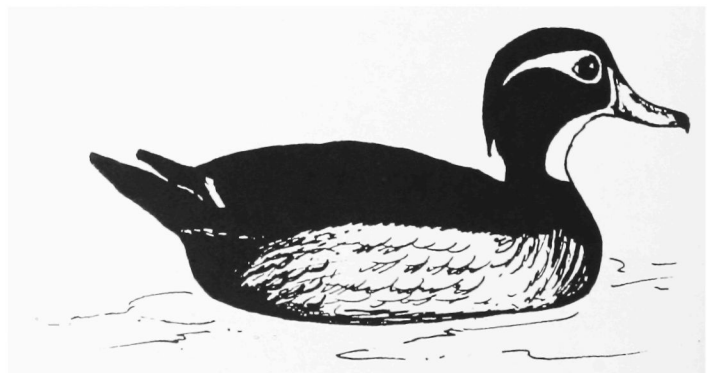
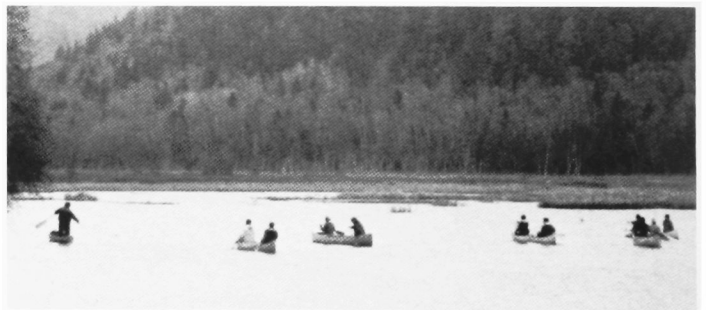


# Wildlife Summer Camp

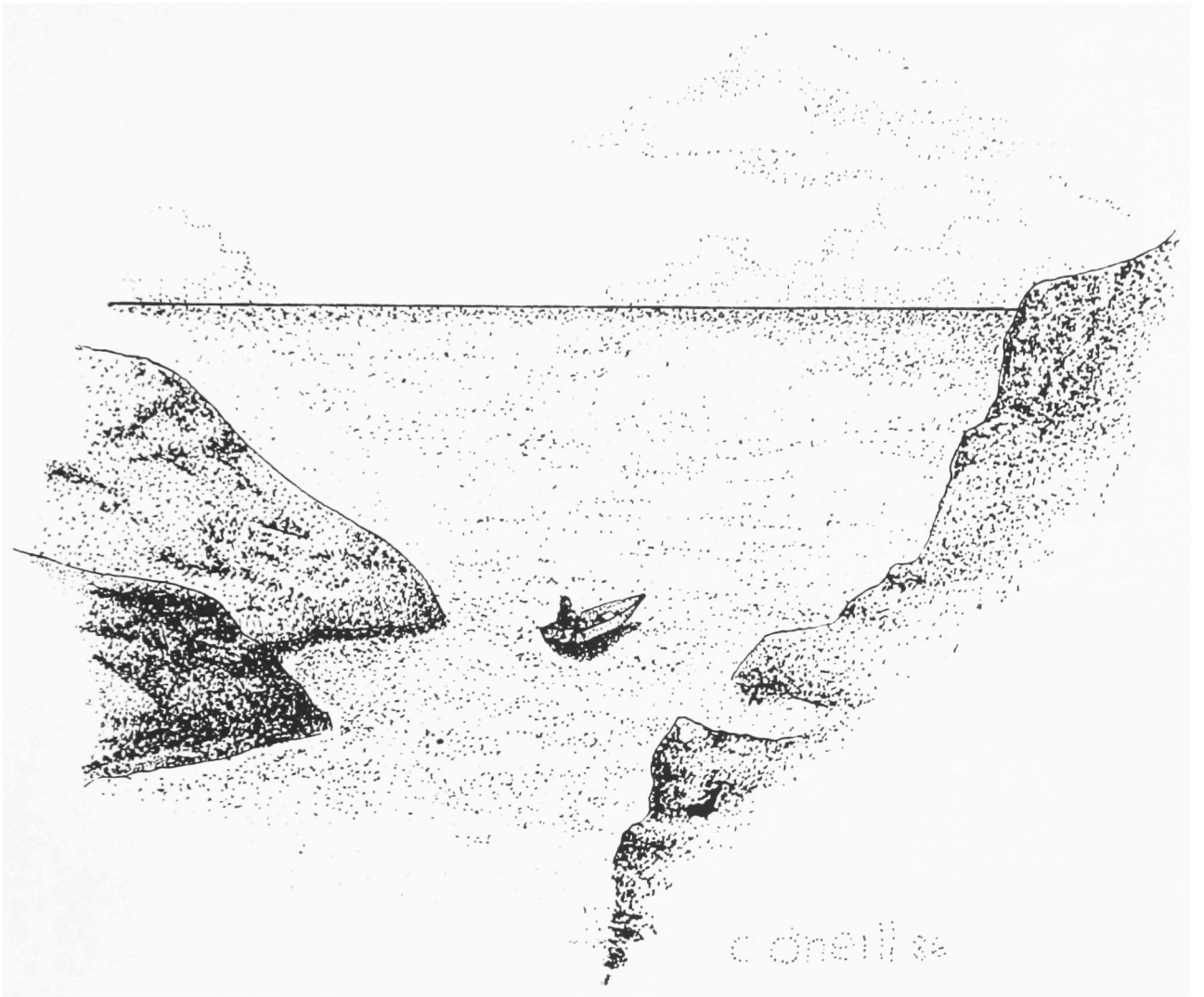


*It is a wholesome and necessary thing for us to turn again to the earth and in the contemplation of her beauties to know the sense of wonder and humility.*

Rachel Carson







Seniors

When some of us first came to the College of Forest Resources at the University of Maine, Orono as freshmen, we came filled with romantic visions of Thoreau. It seems that those ideas have been altered somewhat during the course of the past few years. No longer do we see ourselves frolicking about the woods sniffing for wildflowers and watching for wildlife. Rather we envision walking on a compass bearing and cutting flowers to use as indicator species; wildlife is now for trapping and inspecting to see if an herbicide had a significant effect on some aspect of the animal's existence.

For us, now is a time for reflection — reflection on the years past and the years to come. What comes to mind most often is not the grades earned, or all of those lab reports that got handed in (with the possible exception of the Silvics report). Instead, it's the ridiculous events like when, in cartographics class, a student dropped a full cup of Red Man juice into a trash can only to have it splash back on him — changing forever the design on his new white sweater.

Some other events on the all-time ridiculous list must be:

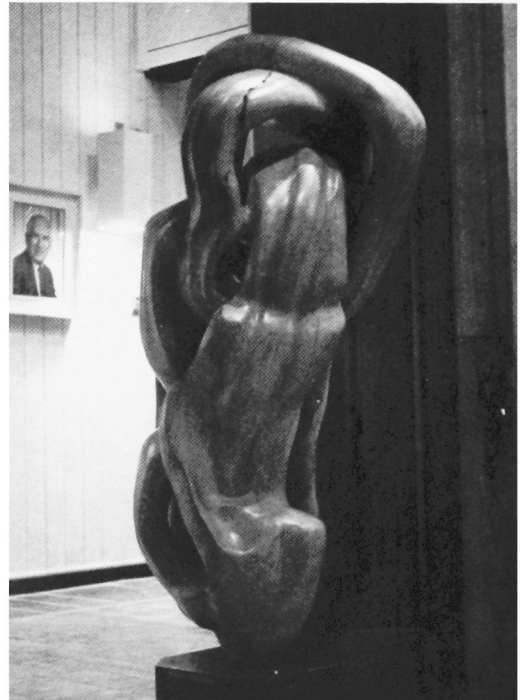
- \* Prof. Greg Reams saying before giving a statistics lecture to a class of apathetic students, "Oh well, let's torture ourselves."
- \* Measuring the diameter of every stick in two cords of pulpwood for Biometry.
- \* Doing physics homework with the aid of an HP43C and a box of 64 Crayolas.
- \* And does anybody really believe that wild hogs eat longleaf pine roots? Sure, now let's hear the one about Goldie Locks and the Three Bears.

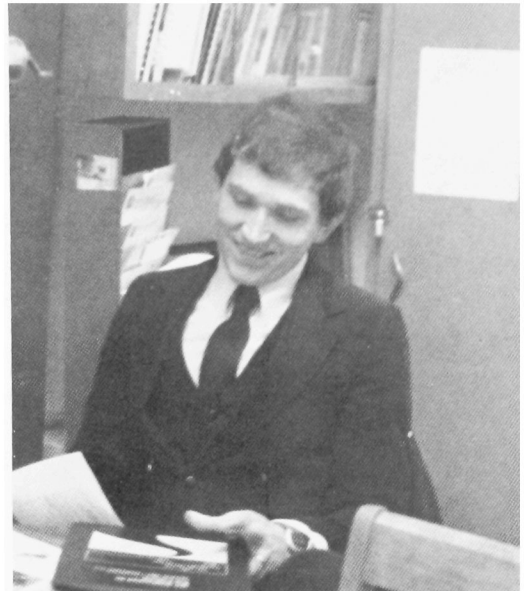
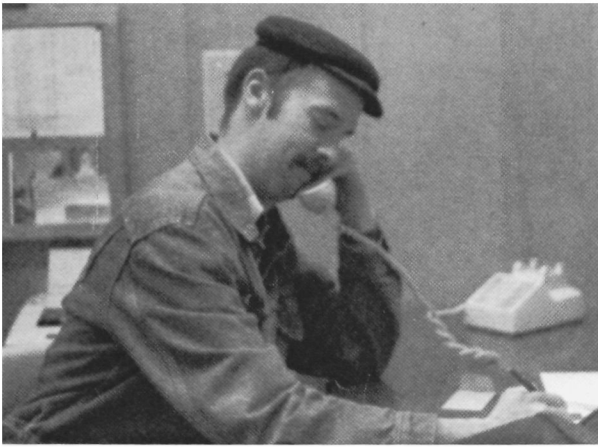
Soon, the shelter of academia will come to a screeching halt and those ridiculous episodes will seem distant. Our focus turns toward tomorrow. What does the future hold? Will the education we received here at UMO carry the weight we had hoped? The uncertainty is both frightening and exciting. For us seniors the spell is cast — what is done cannot be undone.

To borrow a passage from Shakespeare's *Macbeth*,

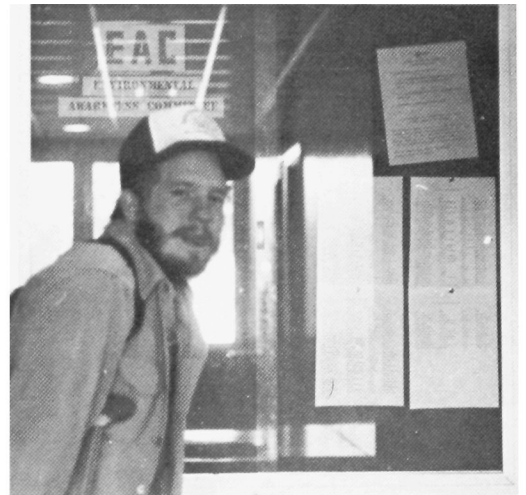
"I am in Pulp Chips! Stepped in so far that, should I wade no more,  
returning were as tedious as go o'er."

by Sean McAuliffe



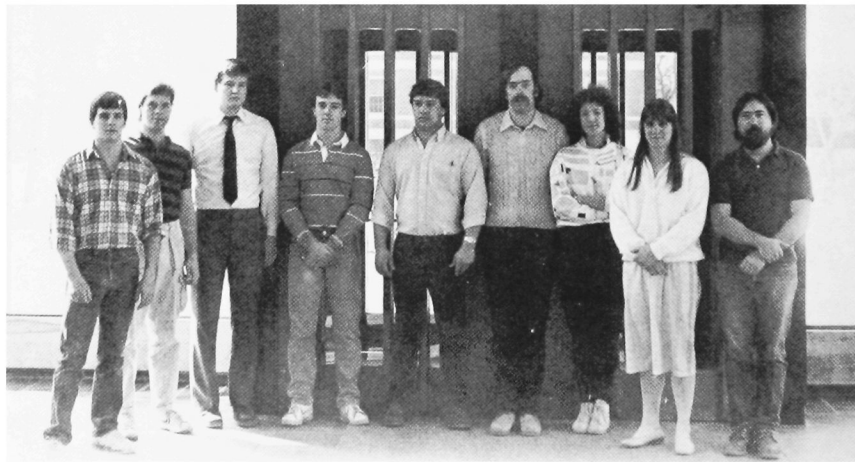
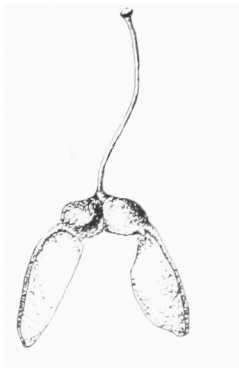
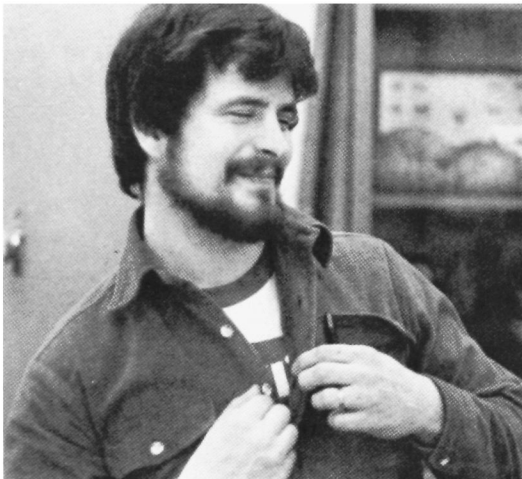
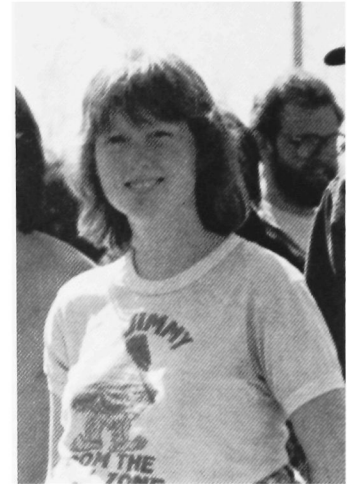


Arte Choke, Paul Geyster, Tish Carr, Sue Glenn, Linda Rosenberg, Matt Stamp, Scott Estey, Duane Snell, John Augustine, Andy Pottle.





(B) Tom Monroe, Mark Chamberlain, Sarah McMahon, Glen Ginter, Dan Sullivan, Chris Martin, Terre Pearson.  
(F) Chrissy Spurr, Ken Cote, Mike Lally, Terry Thomas, Tim White, Steve Bumps.

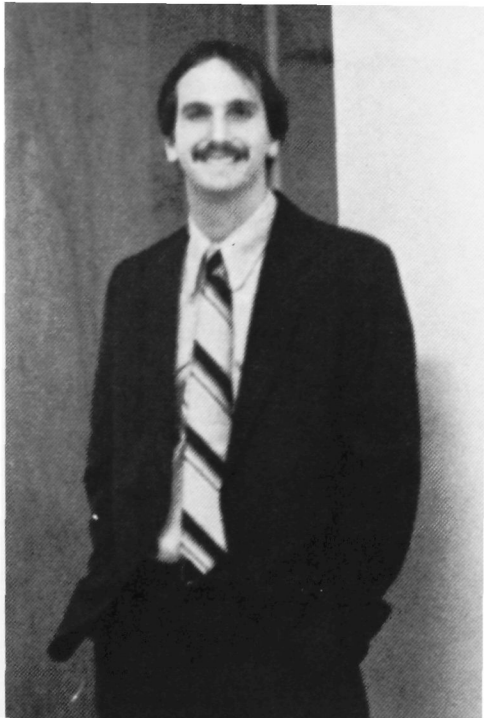


Jeff Farrin, Steve Parent, Doug Rishton, Paul Merrick, Walter Haines, Ralf Platte, Andrea Sutton  
Tracy Fee, Fred Martel.





Cheryl Doyle, Tony Lamberton, Scott Wallace, Steve Herzog, Bill Schongar, David Anderson, ?, Patti Minnehan, Mark Martin, Don Lima.

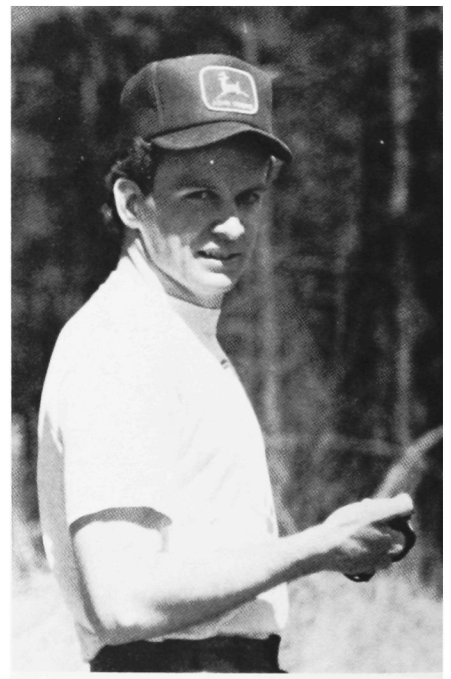
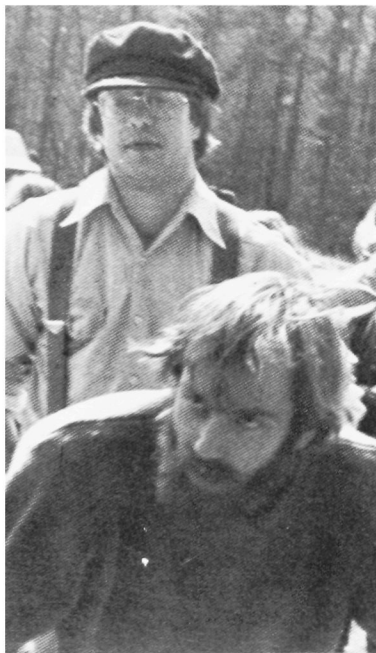


Maynard Wilson, Dennis Verge, John Boucher, Pat Bates, Dan Clapp, Brain Peters, John Stanton, . . . Tim Post, Mark Vermeal, Stacie Ramsay.

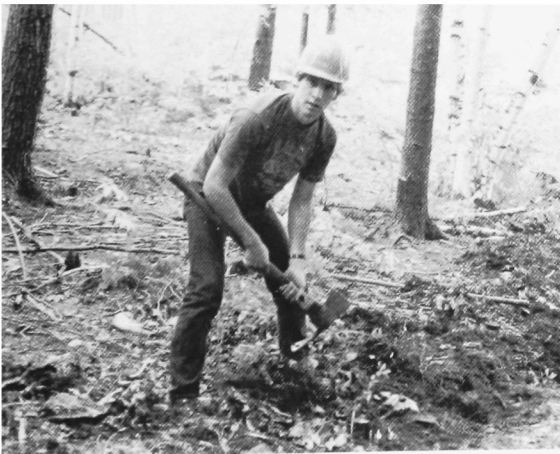
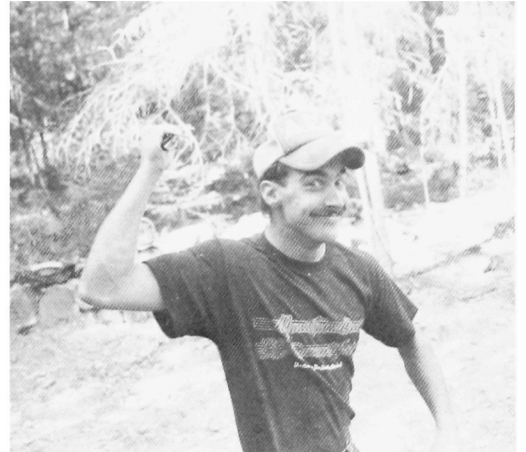


*What remains beyond us to know  
Is sought as meaning and reason  
And the obsession to open the universe  
Is excused as understanding nature.  
In order to use life well  
We must surrender our importance  
And open ourselves to nature  
To discover the universe there.*

*from War Cry On a Prayer Feather—  
Prose and Poetry of the Ute Indians  
by Nancy Wood*



# Forest Technician Seniors



After we ended our first year of Forest Management Technology we were to go on our one week field experience in May. Upon calculating the cost, the leaders decided to postpone it until after we graduate. We will go this year with the first year techies. I guess we will have to teach them what being a techie is all about. We all hoped that maybe, just maybe, some women might enroll this year; well tough luck guys, two years in a row and no women!

When we returned in the fall we found out that over the summer our friends had been working anywhere from New Mexico to Fort Kent and many places in between. All of us had many different experiences and stories. Also we noted that we had lost one third of our original class. You can't help but notice when people leave when you are a class of 15 to start. At this point we were down to nine with one more to join us in a week.

We did the usual fall camp requirements like tour mills, wildlife reserves, and the Great Northern cutting operations with the Koehlings, cruise 1000 acres, cut timber, drive the skidder, and buck up wood in the yard. We were trying a new idea for our management property. The town of Mattawamkeag asked us to come in and cruise the wilderness park in their town, so we had four days in Mattawamkeag to do the complete cruise. On the fourth day we heard rumors of hurricane Gloria on her way, but that didn't stop us. We were

prepared if we did have to leave. It rained all day and we didn't think too much of it. On the way home it started to rain so hard we almost had to stop. Upon our arrival on campus we noticed that the place was desolate; you would have thought a hurricane was supposed to hit! Come to find out they had cancelled classes. Just goes to show you nothing stops a techie at work, not even Gloria!

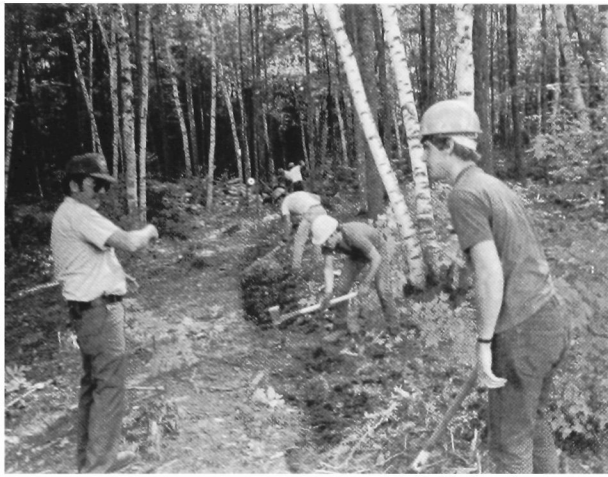
During our last spring semester in Professor Kimball's silviculture class we had learned a good reason why some forests are in such bad shape. The reason was ACID RAIN. This came to be the standard answer for any question anyone on any of our tours was to ask us. The other thing that followed us through our five weeks of camp was a hacky sack. It came out every spare minute we had. It didn't matter if we were at the Great Northern Telos Camp, in the Maine Forest Service parking lot, or on lunch break from harvesting with chaps and all on.

We had happy times and sad times, wet days and dry days. We had times of work and times of play. Overall we enjoyed the five weeks and learned many things. One of us even learned that dipping isn't for everyone! Thanks, College of Forest Resources!

Grant B. Sorterup



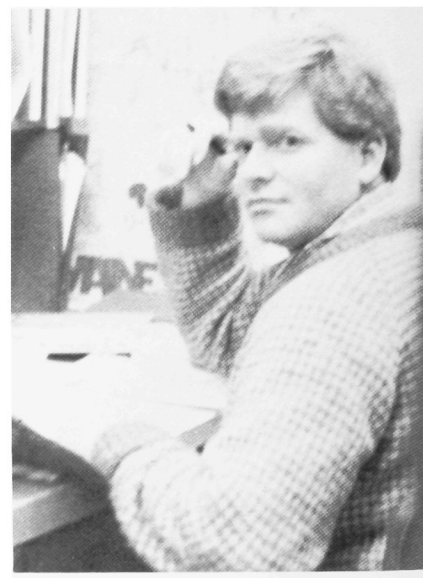
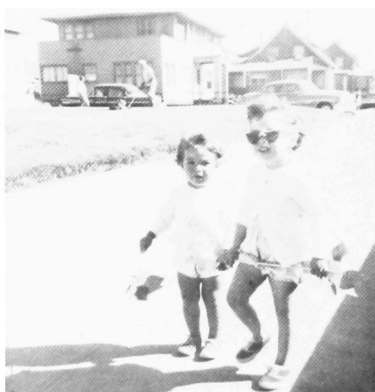
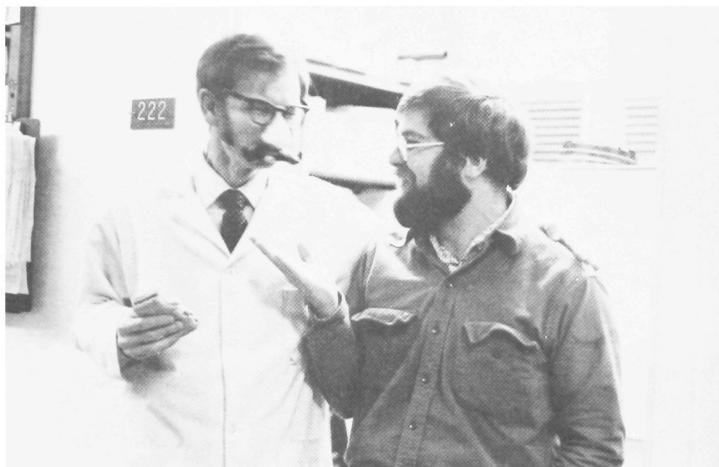


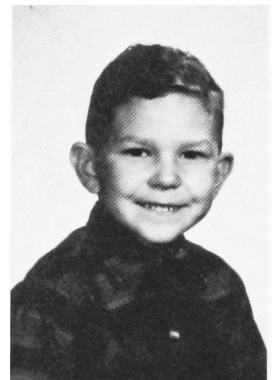
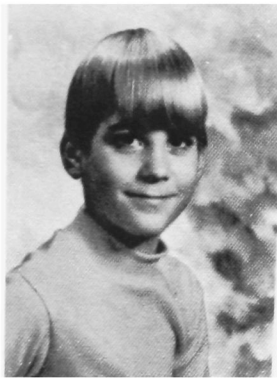
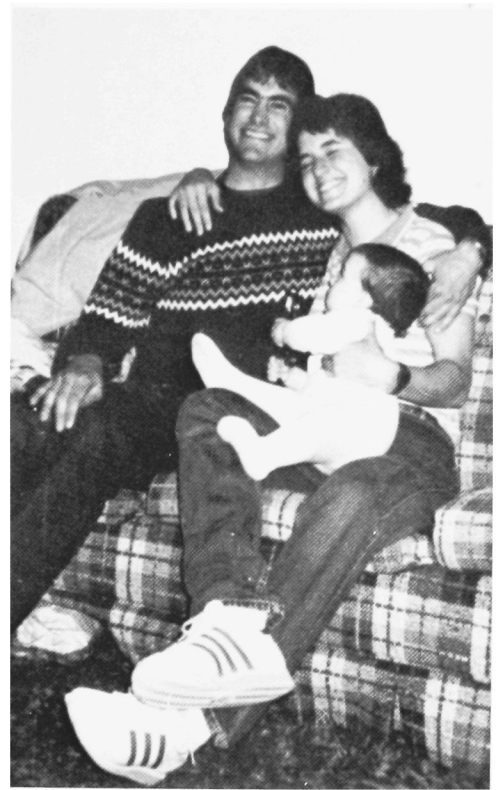
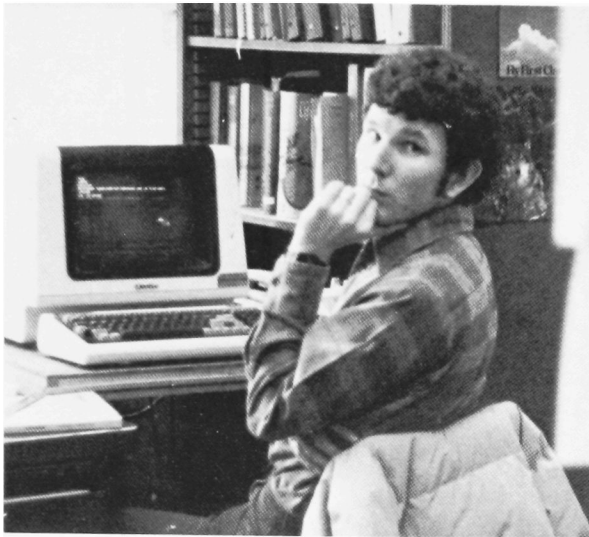


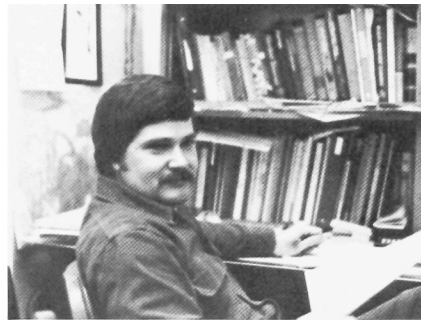
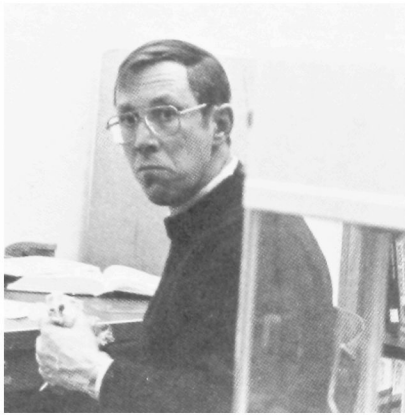
*Believe one who has had experience, you will find something more in woods than in books. Trees and stones will teach you that which you cannot learn from masters.*

St. Bernard

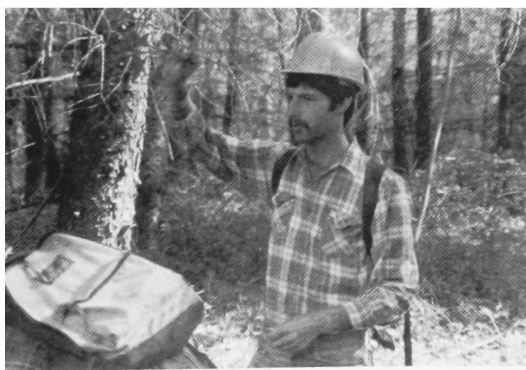
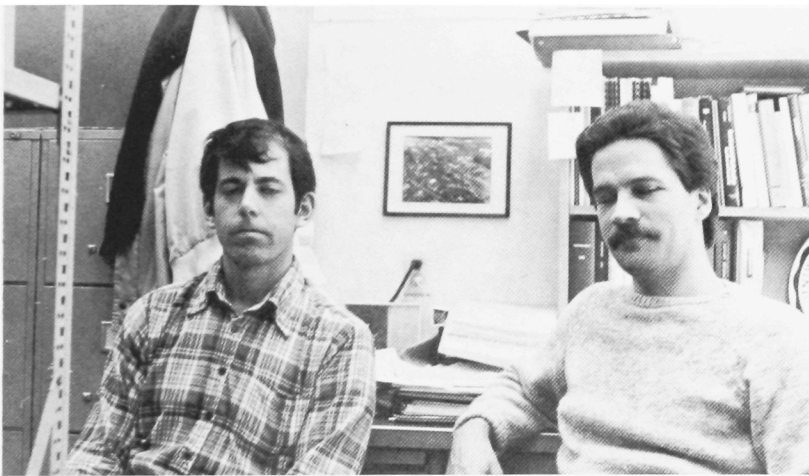
# Grad Students









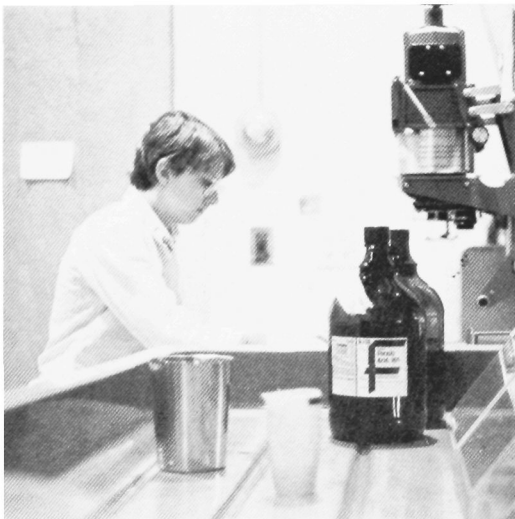


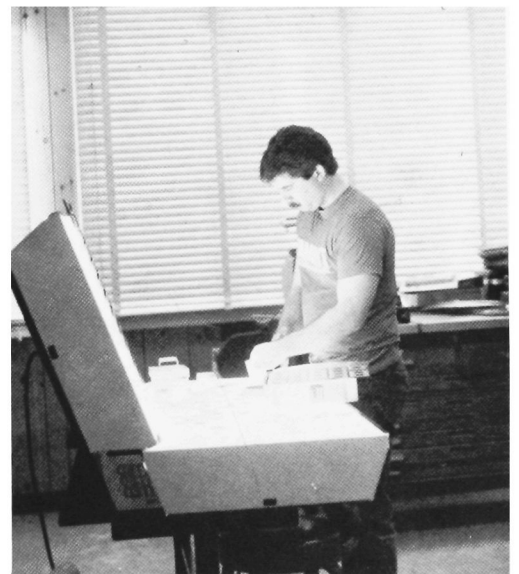
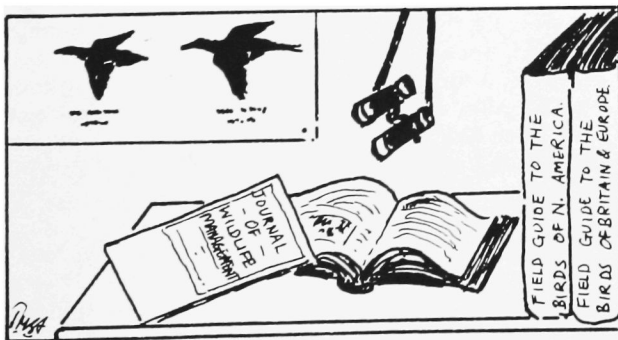
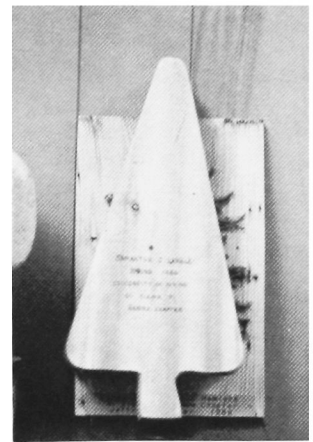
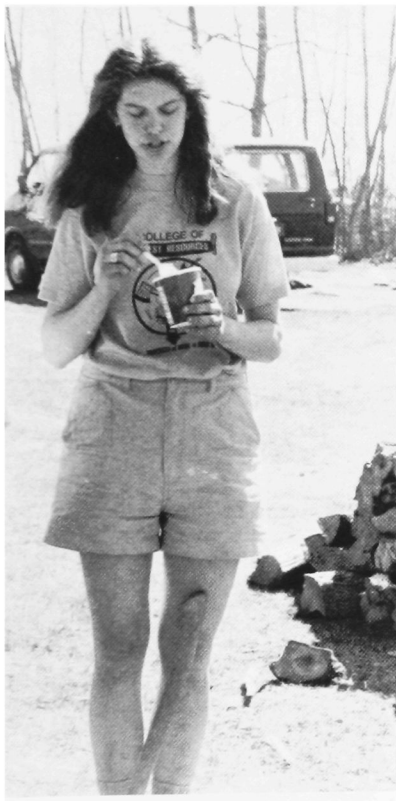
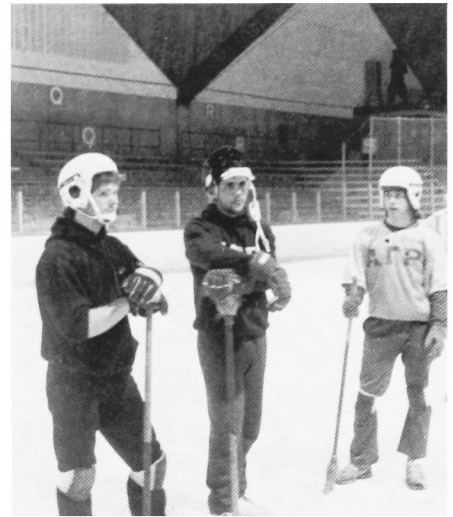
# Activities



*We do not remember days, we remember moments.*

Cesare Pavese





# SPRING MEET

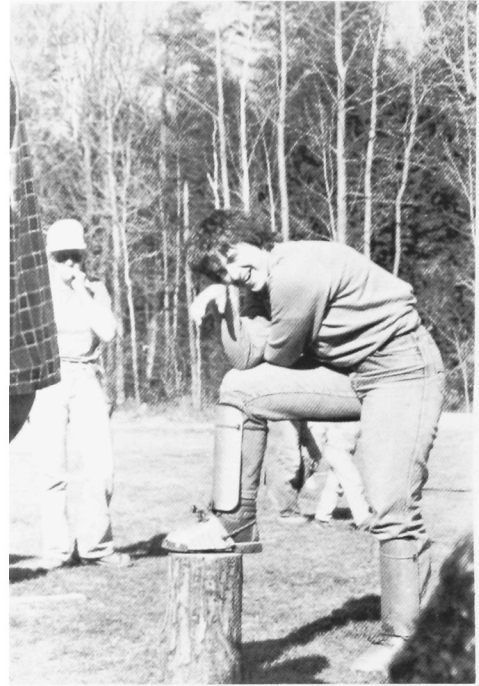
Each year in the spring, intercollegiate woodsmen's teams from the Northeastern United States gather together for the Annual Intercollegiate Woodsmen's Competition, better known as Spring Meet. The meet is held at a different school every year, and in the spring of 1985, the University of Maine at Orono was the host team.

Preparations for the grand event were extensive and time-consuming, but willingly done by the Team, having pride and the desire to put together a memorable competition for the visiting teams. Spruce poles for the climbing event had to be peeled their entire 40 foot length before being sunk six feet into the ground, axe-throwing targets had to be set up, sawing stanchions had to be made and put in place, and a host of other tasks had to be completed, right down to hand-crafting the trophies. The Team did have some help, such as the National Guard, who came to sink the felling poles for the competition, and their time and effort was greatly appreciated!

Finally, all was in readiness. Teams began to arrive on the eve of the competition. After being directed to the fields to be used for tent space, they set up camp and began last minute preparations for the next day's activities. Axes got final touch-ups, peavies were sharpened, climbing spurs were checked, and, oh yes, a few guitars were tuned up.

At last the day of competition was at hand. Sleepy-eyed team members were soon wide awake, ready and anxious to get the events under way. And so the first day of events started with the canoeing, packboard, chain-throwing and orienteering competitions, loaded with memories in the making. (Who could forget Tripper portaging a canoe over the *whole* packboard course, the entire Dartmouth team's unexpected swim in Mud Pond?)

With the first day's events completed, the teams once again turned to their tents to rest for the next day's



activities. Bright and early, they gradually rolled out of sleeping bags and blankets into boots and dump coats and limbered up for more serious competition. Chopping, felling, sawing, log-rolling, pole-climbing, scoot loading, pulp tossing and axe-throwing provided plenty of excitement for the audience all day, while refreshments were served by the Forestry Club. Even College faculty showed to help with the judging of events, and to them goes a great deal of thanks, for they were perhaps the key to the smooth running meet.

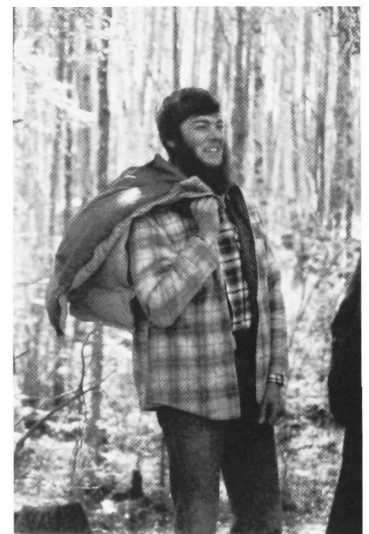
At last the competition was over. Then came the unenviable task of tallying the results and scores of the past two days' events. While that was being done with the aid of the College's computer system, impromptu entertainment was provided in 100 Nutting, including a humorous and informative history of woodsmen's competitions.

Finally, the results were computed and the trophies awarded. But win or lose, everyone agreed that the meet had been a success, and headed up to the dump for a bonfire. After all, what meet would be complete without a bonfire? Guitars were once again brought out, and even Muleskinner's banjo. Spirits ran high all night, and bodies were still there when this woodsman returned the next morning to assess the damages.

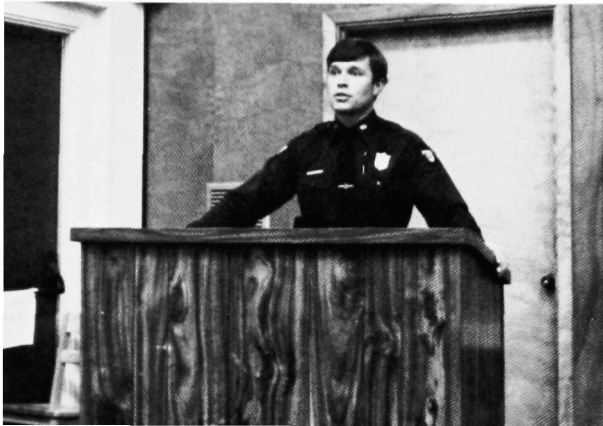
A great deal of effort was put into that meet by competitors, timers, and judges, all of whom deserve great thanks. Let's hope the Spring Meet tradition lasts for a long time to come!







# The Wildlife Society



The Wildlife Society at the University of Maine is a student chapter. The Society consists of professionals promoting responsible resource management, especially wildlife ecology and management.

The student chapter hosts a variety of activities which allows students to associate with the faculty and other wildlife professionals as well as fellow wildlife students. Through monthly meetings, field trips and special projects students become familiar with wildlife management techniques, gain valuable experience and become aware of important natural resource issues.

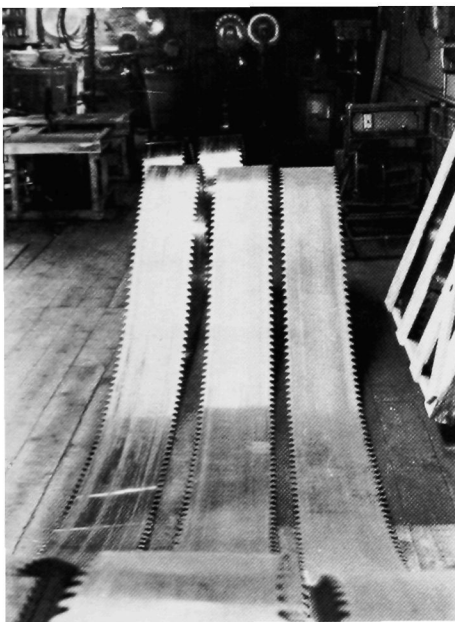
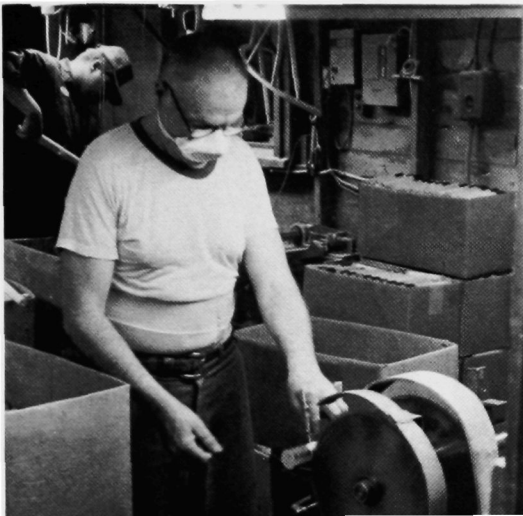
Some of this year's activities included a hawk watching trip to Beech Mountain, Acadia National Park, monthly meetings, a booth at the Organizational Fair, the Game Banquet at the Penobscot County Clubhouse, Northeastern Wildlife Conclave at Penn State, spring bird walks, and much more. . . .

Some of the topics at our monthly meetings included Dave Leptich's "Welcome to Kenya," Chuck Allen's talk on the Warden service and a movie entitled *The Last Stronghold of the Eagle*.

The Wildlife Society enjoyed a busy year with many fun-filled activities and encourages any student to get involved.



# Forest Products Research Society



The University of Maine Student Chapter of the Forest Products Research Society is an organization made up of students interested in the forest products industry. Most of the students in FPRS are from the Wood Technology, Timber Utilization, and Forest Business Administration programs.

As with most of the student organizations in the College, we are always looking for new members. Membership in FPRS entitles students to the monthly *Forest Products Journal*, newsletters, and an entry in the annual Graduating Student Directory. But, you don't have to be a member to come to the meetings, or to attend any of our functions.

FPRS has been quite active this year. Five students accompanied Professor Hale to the New England Kiln Drying Association meeting in Burlington, Vermont, in October. We sponsored a mill tour trip to J.M. Huber Corporation's flakeboard mill in Easton, and Pinkham Lumber Company in Ashland in January. Both trips were long, but those who attended enjoyed themselves and learned a few things in the process. We are all looking forward to our annual year-end party, our salute to those lucky graduates.

Our thanks go out to our president, Wanda Lind, our vice-president, Ray Meyer, our advisor, Dr. Barry Goodell (thanks for driving to Ashland and back!), and to Prof. Hale for putting up with us all the way to Burlington and back.

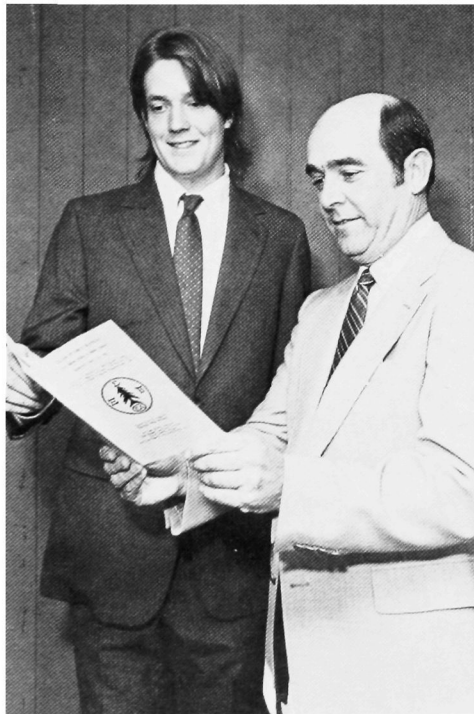
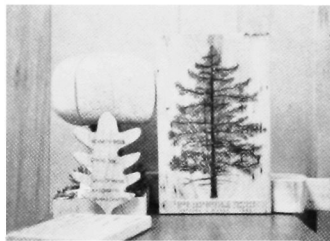


## Xi Sigma Pi

Xi Sigma Pi is the national forestry honor society, recognizing students who excel scholastically and show exceptional interest in forest resources. Various activities undertaken on our campus by the Gamma Chapter of the Society include providing an updated exam file, free tutoring services and maintenance of the University's cross-country ski trails.

The Christmas Tree Sale proceeded quite smoothly and profitably, in spite of our initial desperate search for trees. With a fine effort made by both members and initiates, many trees were collected for the sale. This year we also sold maple syrup and small potted trees successfully. Holiday spirit climaxed the night of the Christmas party. Santa even arrived to distribute gifts and good cheer to the children.

Xi Sigma Pi also sponsors the annual Honors and Awards Banquet with the College of Forest Resources. Money raised by the Society and other noted contributors goes toward scholarships given to students in the College. Many non-monetary awards are presented as well.





## UMO Forest Fire Attack Team



Like most clubs, the Forest Fire Attack Team has its ups and downs. We are now trying to pull up out of a slump. Renewed interest is coming just in time to complement our increase in available equipment and training. This year we received state green card training and are looking forward to an active spring burning season. Activities will include reconditioning our new, but used, equipment, controlled burning, and possibly some wildfires.

